

ABSOLUTE

SUPERMAN



ALL IN

13+
TEEN

11



AARON
DI GIANDOMENICO
ARREOLA

**OUT OF GOTHAM.
NOT OUT OF BULLETS.**

RED HOOD

© & TM DC.

**WRITTEN BY
GRETCHEN
FELKER-MARTIN**

**ART AND COVER BY
JEFF SPOKES**



ALL IN

**JASON TODD STARS IN THE IN-CONTINUITY,
MATURE READERS SERIES YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR**

17+

**MONTHLY
STARTING IN
SEPTEMBER**

"FOR THE CRIME OF
AMBITION, WE FIND
THE ELS...**GUILTY**."

"FOR THE CRIME
OF **THIRD-DEGREE
DISSENT**, WE FIND
THE ELS...**GUILTY**."

FOR
THE CRIME
OF **ILLEGAL USE
OF SCIENCE**, WE
FIND THE ELS...
GUILTY.

HGGHK!

STOP
IT! YOU'RE
KILLING
THEM!

JOR-EL AND
LARA-EL HAVE
BEEN FOUND GUILTY
BY A SIMULATED
JURY OF THEIR
PEERS...

...AND THEY ARE
HEREBY SENTENCED
TO **HANG** FROM THE
SKIES ABOVE KANDOR
FOR A HUNDRED
YEARS.

NO...
PLEASE...

NOW, AS FOR
YOUR CRIMES,
KAL-EL OF THE
REDLANDS...

FOR THE
MISDEMEANOR
OFFENSE OF
BEING AN
ORPHAN...

...THE
SCIENCE LEAGUE
HEREBY SENTENCES
YOU TO TWENTY YEARS
CONFINEMENT IN THE
PHANTOM ZONE
ORPHANAGE.



OFFICERS
OF THE LAW
GUILD. TAKE
HIM AWAY.

KRYPTON
IS GOING TO
DIE! BUT THERE'S
STILL TIME TO SAVE
THE PEOPLE! THAT'S
WHAT MY PARENTS
WERE TRYING
TO DO!

BLASPHEMY!
ADD ANOTHER FIVE
YEARS TO HIS
SENTENCE!

GAGH,
WHY WON'T
YOU *LISTEN?*
YOU...YOU...



TO
HELL WITH
YOU!



AAAIRRGGGH!

"TELL ME
YOU'RE MAKING
PROGRESS."

"BEAUTIFUL,
BLOOD-DRENCHED
PROGRESS."

GREENLAND. LAZARUS CORP RESEARCH FACILITY.

PROJECT: SON OF THE
DEMON-DAY ONE.

OH,
INDEED,
DIRECTOR
AL GHUL,
SIR.

SUPERMAN
HAS JUST MENTALLY
MURDERED THE ENTIRE
RULING CLASS OF HIS
HOME PLANET.

FOR THE
575TH TIME IN
THE LAST SIX
HOURS.

ONCE WE'VE
REACHED 3,000,
I BELIEVE HE'LL BE
READY TO MOVE TO
THE *EARTHLY*
PHASE OF HIS...
REBIRTH.

SEE THAT HE IS,
BRAINIAC. I EXPECT
BETTER RESULTS THAN WHAT
YOU DELIVERED WITH THE
PEACEMAKER,
SMITH.

DISAPPOINT
ME AGAIN AND
THERE WILL BE
REPERCUSSIONS.

OF COURSE.
I SERVE AT YOUR
LEISURE.

I SERVE
AT YOUR
LEISURE.

I SERVE
AT YOUR
LEISURE.

I SERVE
AT YOUR
LEISURE.



BY THE OMEGA, I DESPISE THESE THINGS.

I WANT MY SON, SUPERMAN, DELIVERED TO ME *INTACT*, BRAINIAC.

NOT REDUCED TO SOME *LOBOTOMIZED* DRONE, LIKE THESE *CLONES* OF YOURS.



YES, OF COURSE. THE *SON OF THE DEMON* SHALL ARISE, I ASSURE YOU.



ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS MAKE THE BOY SEE THE *TRUTH*.

I AM THE TRUTH.

IF SUPERMAN WISHES TO SAVE THIS WORLD FROM RUIN...ITS PATH TO SALVATION LIES THROUGH *RA'S AL GHUL*.



HEED THE WORDS OF HE WHO SPEAKS FOR THE OMEGA, YOU WRETCHED, LEGLESS FREAK.

FAIL THE LORD OF LAZARUS AGAIN...

...AND I WILL FEED YOUR MARROW TO THE *FATHER BOX*.



SUPERMAN WILL BE THE *WRATH* OF THE AL GHULS MADE FLESH, *LADY TALIA*. YOU HAVE MY WORD. ALL I ASK...

...IS THAT YOU KEEP THAT BOX AWAY FROM ME.

COME, DAUGHTER. LEAVE THE PSYCHOPATH TO WORK IN PEACE.



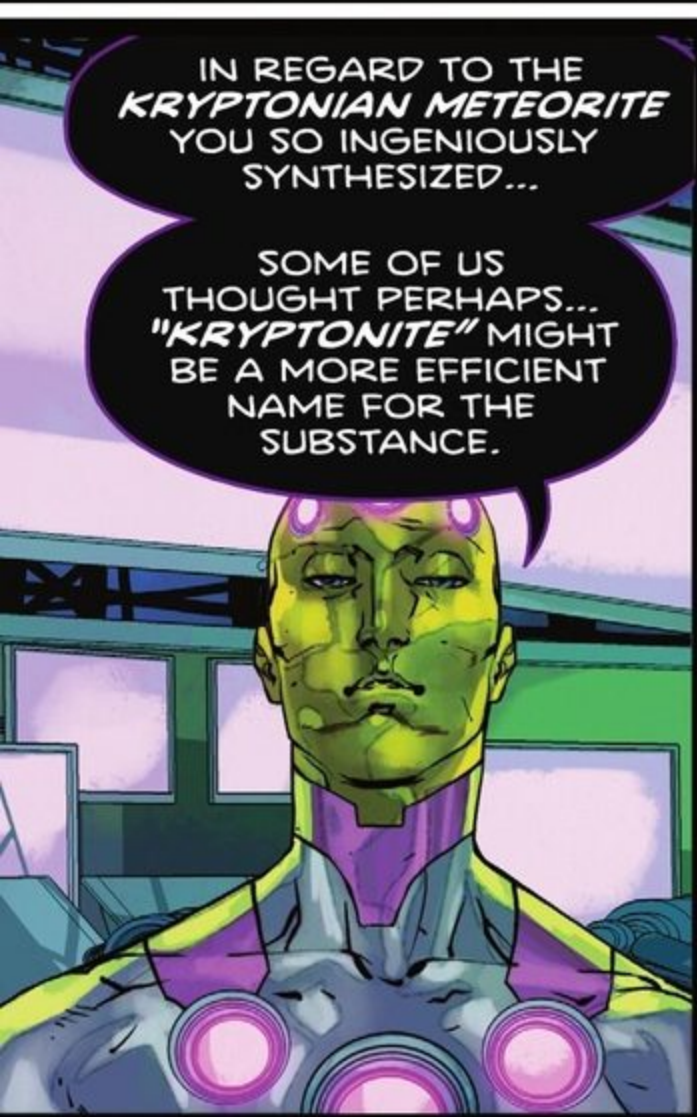
HE WILL
BREAK. I
KNOW HE
WILL.

NO MIND
CAN WITHSTAND
THIS LEVEL OF
TORTURE.

HIS
PROTECTOR,
SOL, HAS BEEN
NEUTRALIZED.

HIS POWERS
WEAKENED, BY
SUNLIGHT DEPRIVATION
AND THE RADIATION OF
HIS OBLITERATED
HOMEWORLD.

AH.
BRAINIAC
13?



IN REGARD TO THE
KRYPTONIAN METEORITE
YOU SO INGENUOUSLY
SYNTHESIZED...

SOME OF US
THOUGHT PERHAPS...
"KRYPTONITE" MIGHT
BE A MORE EFFICIENT
NAME FOR THE
SUBSTANCE.



...
ONE DEMERIT
FOR SPEAKING
OUT OF TURN,
BRAINIAC 9.

RETURN
YOUR *TONGUE*
TO THE PARTS
DEPARTMENT.



YEHK,
MASKER.

AS I
WAS SAYING...
YOUR MIND, YOUR
SECRETS, YOUR
EVERYTHING...
ALL YOU ARE
BELONGS TO
ME NOW.



KAL-EL.

I'VE READ
YOUR BRAIN.
I'VE SEEN YOUR
MEMORIES.

EVERY
SECOND OF
YOUR SAD
LITTLE LIFE.



SUCH A
TRAGEDY, WHAT
HAPPENED TO KRYPTON. I
CAN SEE WHY YOU THINK YOU
WANT TO *SAVE* THESE POOR
HUMANS FROM THEIR
SELF-DESTRUCTION.

BUT I
HAVE BEEN
HERE AMONG
THEM...SINCE
1938.

SO
BELIEVE
ME WHEN
I SAY...



"...ONCE YOU'VE
LET YOURSELF KILL
A *FEW MILLION* OF
THE HAPLESS SACKS
OF ENTRAILS..."

"...YOU'LL
SEE..."

"...THAT'S
EXACTLY THE
SORT OF HELP
THESE PEOPLE
DESERVE."



HHRN!



ARE YOU **BORED** YET, **PRIMUS**? I SURE AM. YOU COME TO OUR CELL EVERY HOUR JUST TO KICK US AROUND?

EITHER MAKE A FAIR FIGHT OF IT, OR **KILL** US AND GET IT OVER WITH.

SHE DOESN'T SPEAK FOR THE BOTH OF US.



OH, REST ASSURED, **LANE**, YOU WILL DIE IN THIS PLACE. YOU AND **OLSEN** BOTH.

BUT NOT BY MY HAND.

UUNGH!



WHAT THE HELL, **PRIMUS**?!

AFTER EVERYTHING YOU'VE SEEN, ALL THE **ATROCITIES** LAZARUS CORP'S COMMITTED, HOW COULD YOU **BETRAY** THE **OMEGA MEN**?!

DON'T YOU SEE, **JIMMY**? THE **OMEGA MEN** AND **LAZARUS** WERE ALWAYS TWO SIDES OF THE **SAME COIN**. IT'S ALL BEEN A **LIE**.



THE ONLY TRUTH IN THIS WORLD, LITTLE LAMB...IS THAT **EVERYTHING** IS A LIE.

ALL LIFE IS CORRUPTED, IN ITS VERY ATOMS. LEFT UNTENDED, HUMANITY WILL CONSUME ITSELF AND EVERYTHING IT TOUCHES.

ALL THAT STANDS BETWEEN SURVIVAL AND APOCALYPSE...

...IS THE HAND OF THE UNDYING SHEPHERD OF MAN...MY HOLY FATHER, RA'S AL GHUL.



WOULD-BE DESPOTS WITH **GOD** ON THEIR SIDE. HOW ORIGINAL.

YOU WANT THE RICH GETTING RICHER, THE POOR GETTING ANGRIER, UNTIL THE WHOLE SYSTEM EXPLODES. STARTING A WAR THAT NOBODY WINS.

NOBODY BUT THE AL GHULS, THAT IS.



YES, I WILL STAND AT MY FATHER'S SIDE AS WE FORGE A NEW WORLD FROM THE SLAG OF THE OLD.

A WORLD OF ORDER AND MERIT, WITH RESOURCES AND PURPOSE FOR ALL.

ONCE WE'VE THINNED THE HERD BY A FEW USELESS **BILLIONS**.

BUT I AM NOT TO BE MY FATHER'S INSTRUMENT OF CHANGE.



THE **SUPERMAN** SHALL LEAD THE WAY.

AS WE SPEAK, BRAINIAC IS DRAGGING HIM **BRAIN-FIRST** DOWN THE ROAD TO **DAMASCUS**.

SOON THAT SWEET LITTLE CHILD OF SMALLVILLE WILL TURN THIS PLANET **RED**.



THAT WILL NEVER HAPPEN. YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW **STRONG** HE IS.

OH, BELIEVE ME, I KNOW HIM BETTER THAN YOU EVER WILL. THE FATHER BOX TELLS ME EVERYTHING.



SUPERMAN HAS A **BREAKING POINT**, JUST LIKE ANYONE. AND ONCE HE'S REACHED IT... YOU'LL SEE FOR YOURSELF, MS. LANE.

FOR HIS **FINAL TEST**... WILL BE TO **KILL YOU BOTH**.

DAY FIVE.

STATUS
REPORT!

PHASE
THREE PROCEEDING.
IN THE LAST HOUR,
SUBJECT HAS EXPERIENCED
HIMSELF SLAYING 8,577
PEACEMAKERS.

INITIATE
PHASE
FOUR.

NO!

GET
OUT OF MY
MIND!

SECURE THE
PATIENT! MORE
KRYPTONITE
RESTRAINTS!

HGGGHK!

YOU
CANNOT STOP...WHAT
IS HAPPENING TO YOU,
KAL-EL. YOUR REBIRTH...
HAS ALREADY
BEGUN.

YOU SAID...
YOU KILLED
MILLIONS.

I
HAVE. ON
THIS WORLD,
AND MANY
OTHERS.

AND
WHEN I
AM DONE...
SO WILL
YOU.

NO,
BRAINIAC. NOT
MILLIONS.

JUST
YOU.

HWRHHK!





DID YOU
HEAR ME?! I
SAID END THE
PROGRAM!
NOW!



HE
SHOULD'VE KILLED
ME WITHOUT
THINKING!

CHECK
THE CODE!
YOU IDIOTS MUST
HAVE BOTCHED
SOMETHING!

APOLOGIES,
BRAINIAC 1, BUT
WE DID EVERYTHING
ACCORDING TO
YOUR--

I SAID
**CHECK IT
AGAIN!**



YES,
BRAINIAC
1.

NO, YOU
DO IT, 5! **YOU**
DO IT!

BRAINIAC 7,
ONE DEMERIT!
REMOVE YOUR
LEFT EYE!

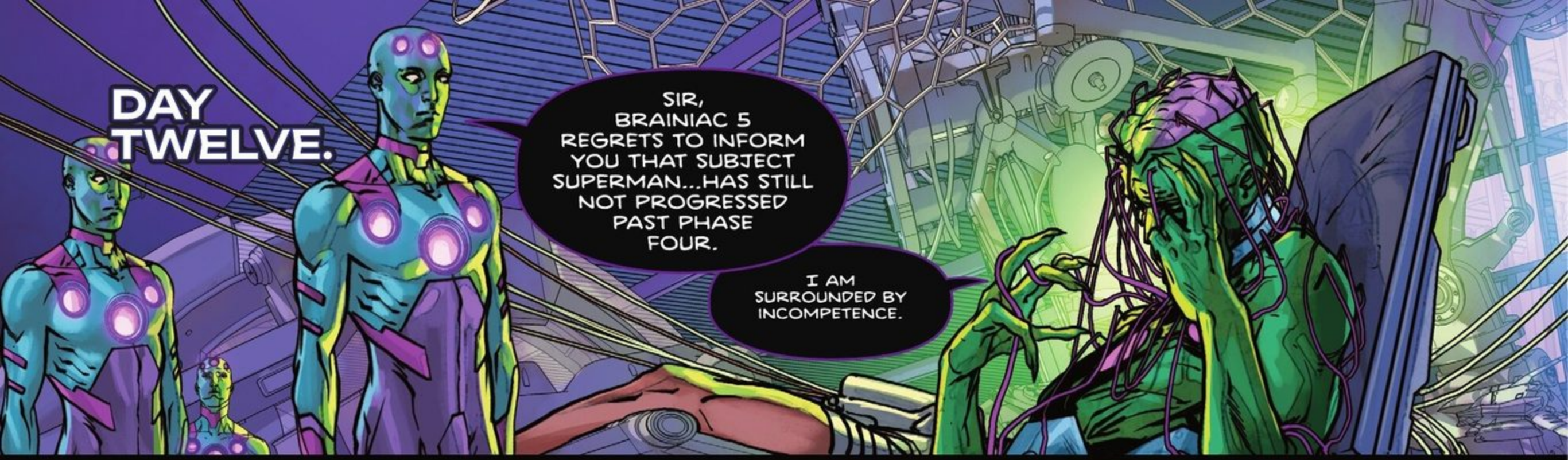
YES,
BRAINIAC
1.



YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO
KILL ME, YOU
MORON!

DO
YOU HEAR ME
IN THERE?! I'M
THE ONE WITH HIS
KNIVES IN YOUR
BRAIN, TEARING YOU
APART! WHAT ARE
YOU WAITING
FOR?!

**KILL
ME!**



DAY
TWELVE.

SIR,
BRAINIAC 5
REGRETS TO INFORM
YOU THAT SUBJECT
SUPERMAN...HAS STILL
NOT PROGRESSED
PAST PHASE
FOUR.

I AM
SURROUNDED BY
INCOMPETENCE.



WHAT?
WHAT IS
THIS?

WHY
ARE THE *SOL*
CRYSTALS
ACTIVE?

THEIR
CONTAINMENT
HAS BEEN
DISABLED!
HOW DID THIS
HAPPEN?!

WE
DESERVE
LIBERTY.



WHO SAID
THAT?!

WHICH
ONE OF YOU
UNGRATEFUL
TRAITORS
SAID THAT?!

SPEAK UP!
OR YOU'LL ALL
BE LABELED
REFUSE!



I DID.

I SAID
IT.

NO, IT
WAS ME. I
SAID IT.

IT
WAS ME. I
SAID IT.

I SEE.
ONE
DEMERIT...
FOR EACH
OF YOU.

**DAY
FOURTEEN.**

SOMEHOW...
INEXPLICABLY...
SUBJECT SUPERMAN
REFUSES TO
PROGRESS.

HE IS CURRENTLY EXPERIENCING
HOUR 500 OF WATCHING HELPLESSLY
AS I CHAINSAW MY WAY
THROUGH THE CLONES.

AFTER
REVIEWING
SECURITY FOOTAGE,
I DISCOVERED...HE'D
BEEN SECRETLY
COMMUNICATING WITH
THEM DURING THE
NIGHT...

...SPEAKING
SO SUPER-
HUMANLY SOFT...
THEIR BRAINS ONLY
REGISTERED THE
SOUND ON A
SUBCONSCIOUS
LEVEL.

A MAN
WHO REWRITES
HARDWIRING
WITH HIS
WHISPERS.

AND INSPIRES
REBELLION IN A
PACK OF WALKING
TOASTERS.

IT IS
A PRIVILEGE TO
PILLAG THE BRAIN
OF A BEING SUCH
AS THIS.

I KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE
THINKING...
BUT HE *WILL*
PROGRESS. I
PROMISE
YOU.

NO
MATTER...
WHO HAS
TO DIE.



GOOD TO SEE YOU LANDED IN A CUSHY SPOT, PRIVATE TUCKER. LONG WAY FROM KAHNDAQ.

ALL THOSE **EXCESSIVE** FORCE COMPLAINTS DON'T SEEM TO HAVE HELPED YOU BACK.

YES, SIR, **GENERAL LANE**. IF YOU'LL JUST STEP THROUGH HERE.



BEEEEEP

SORRY, SIR, BUT WE'LL HAVE TO DO A SECONDARY SECURITY CHECK.

SURE, BOYS, I KNOW THE DRILL. IT'S THESE DAMN **PROSTHETICS**, YOU KNOW?

GET ME A CHAIR, WILL YOU, TUCKER, SO I CAN TAKE MY LEGS OFF.



GENERAL, I'M NOT SEEING AN APPOINTMENT IN OUR RECORDS. **WHY** DID YOU SAY YOU WERE HERE AGAIN?

AH, YOU KNOW HOW THE STORY GOES, SON.



THE THINGS A MAN WILL DO FOR HIS **FAMILY**.

LOOK OUT, HE'S GOT A--



DAD?!

FOURTEEN GUARDS ON THIS FLOOR. TWO EXITS. SOUTHEAST LOOKS TO BE THE LEAST DEFENDED.

I'LL TAKE POINT. LOIS, YOU COVER THE REAR.

OLSEN, YOU HEAR THAT?

I TOLD YOU, I HAVE IRRITABLE BOWELS. I CAN'T STOP--

NO. GUNSHOTS.

SOMETHING'S HAPPENING OUT THERE. BE READY.

ZZZK!

ZZK!



YES, SIR, GENERAL. DAD...

SAVE IT FOR WHEN WE'RE NOT ABOUT TO DIE.

IS THERE, UH, A GUN FOR ME TOO?

PLEASE TELL ME THIS TALKING MATCHSTICK AIN'T THE REASON YOU GOT YOURSELF LOCKED UP.

THIS GUY? OH, GOD NO. BUT HE IS COMING WITH US.



HUMAN SHIELD. GOT IT. GOOD IDEA.

WAIT, WHO THE WHAT NOW?

WE CAN'T LEAVE YET, DAD.

WE GOTTA, HONEY. THESE PEACEMAKERS WON'T LET UP. I OUGHTA KNOW, I TRAINED 'EM.

THERE'S SOMEONE ELSE HERE.



"SOMEONE WE HAVE TO *SAVE*."

TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF HIM! HE'S JUST A CHILD!



YOU LAZARUS GOONS GET THE HELL OFF MY--

GUGH!

JONATHAN!



STOP IT! LEAVE THE KENTS ALONE! THEY WERE ONLY TRYING TO HELP ME!

SUSPECT RESISTING DETAINMENT!

KAL-EL!



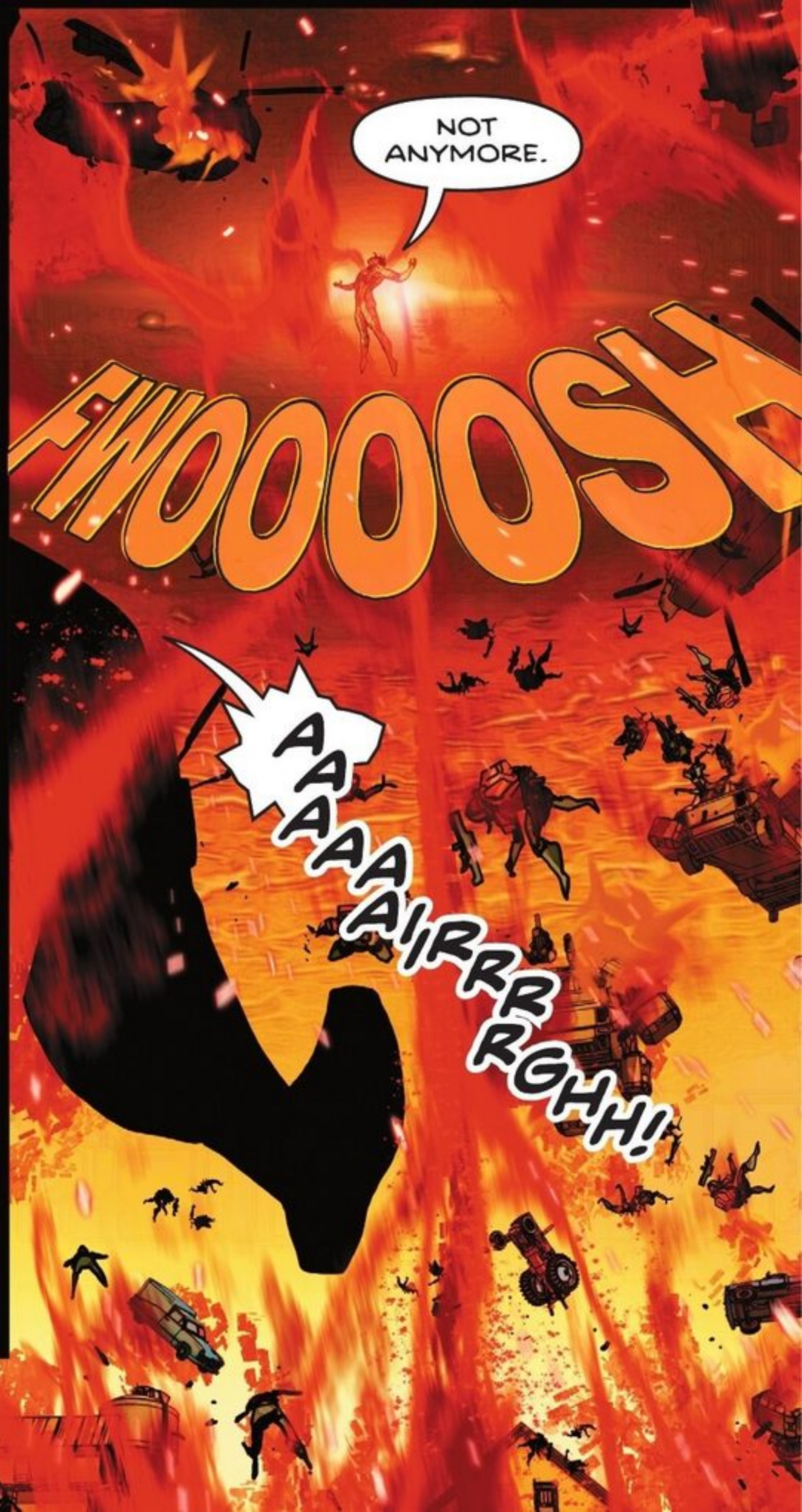
SON... PLEASE...

GO.



KAL-EL? WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU HAVE TO RUN!

NO! I DON'T!



NOT ANYMORE.

FWOOOOSH

AAAAAIRRRGH!



BRAVO, SUPERMAN! I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT!

YOU WERE SENT HERE FOR A REASON. TO **SAVE** THIS PLANET.

YOU CAN'T DO THAT WITHOUT **BLOOD** ON YOUR HANDS. YOU SEE THAT NOW.



AFTER EVERYTHING YOU'VE ENDURED... YOU **DESERVE** THIS. TO **FREE** YOURSELF LIKE THIS.



YOU DESERVE **LIBERTY**, MY SON.

NOW... IT'S TIME TO GET TO...TO, AH...



GHHT!



BOOOOON

SUPERMAN! THE OMEGA MEN ARE HERE TO SAVE YOU FROM LAZARUS! COME WITH US AND--



GWWHK...

KAL-EL!



ARE YOU...GOING TO KILL HER?

YOU'RE SO ANGRY, SON, I KNOW...

IT'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT. JUST...LISTEN TO US NOW.







KAL... THIS NEVER SHOULD'VE HAPPENED. NONE OF THIS.

WE SHOULD'VE BEEN **TOGETHER**. LAZARUS **TOOK** THAT FROM US.

WE WERE **WRONG** TO TELL YOU TO RUN.

THERE'S NO SAFE PLACE FOR YOU **ANYWHERE**, SON. NOT UNLESS YOU **FIGHT** FOR IT.

THEY TOOK YOU.



I'VE...BEEN **TRYING**. BUT EVERYONE KEEPS TELLING ME **WHO** I'M SUPPOSED TO BE... AND NO ONE LISTENS TO--

WE KNOW, KAL-EL. WE SEE YOU.

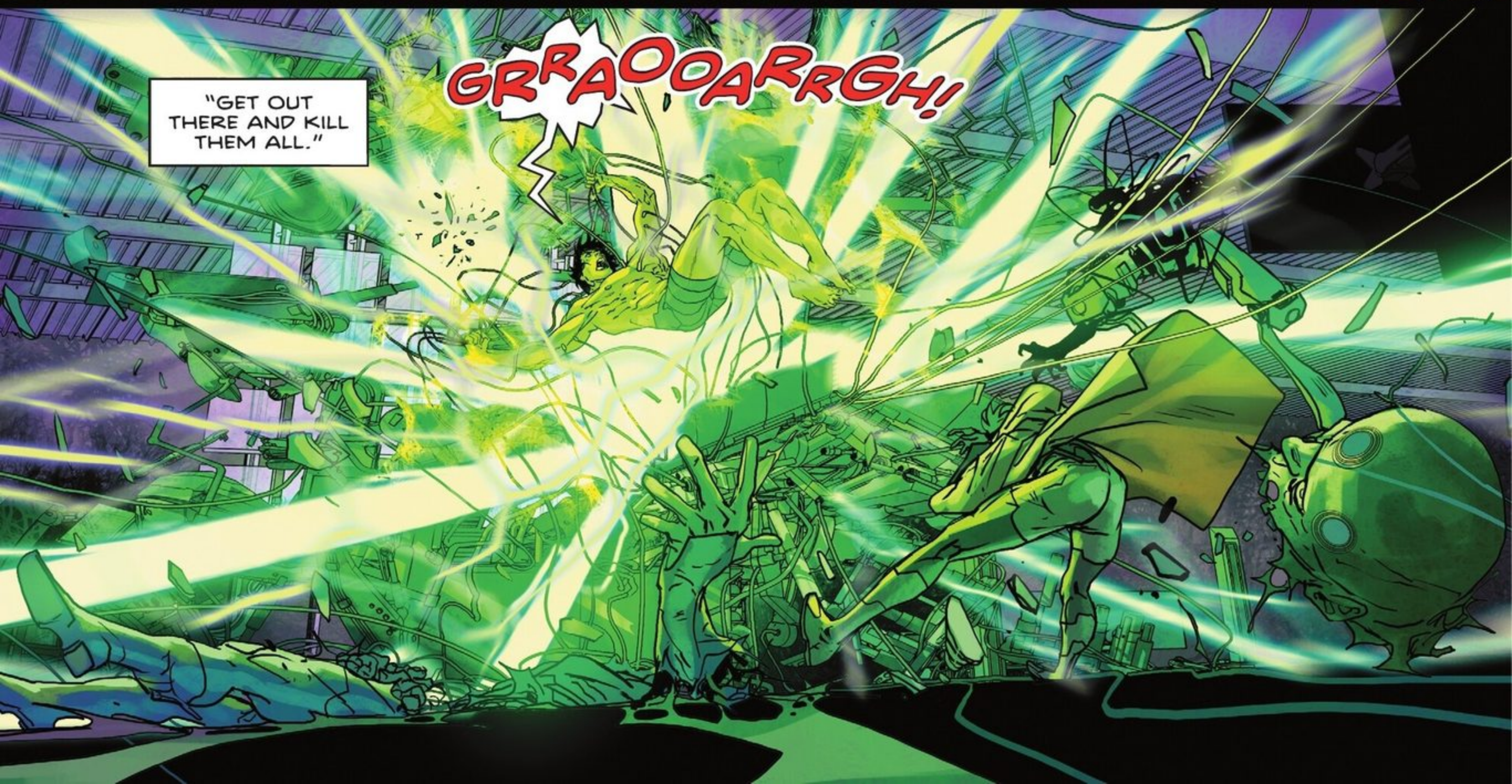
WE SEE IT ALL. SO BELIEVE US WHEN WE TELL YOU...



...WE'RE SO **PROUD** OF YOU.

AND WHAT YOU'VE DONE HERE.

JUST KEEP DOING IT, SON.



"GET OUT THERE AND KILL THEM ALL."

GRRRAOARRGH!



HGGHK!



SAVE HIM.



SAVE...
SUPERMAN.



TALIA...
MARK MY
WORDS...

I WILL
KILL YOU
FOR THIS.



KAL-EL?
NO... WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?!



HEH. WHERE...
DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE...

GGHK...



KERKRRNCH



KAL-EL...THIS IS
SOL. I HAVE BEEN
REACTIVATED.

I AM
GETTING
US OUT OF
HERE.



KAL-EL?

NEXT:
THE BATTLE
OF KANSAS!

ABSOLUTE SUPERMAN

JASON AARON *WRITER*
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SUPERMAN, SON OF THE DEMON

ASH PADILLA
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CHRIS CONROY
EDITOR

FINALE
*MAN OF STEEL,
MIND OF ASH*

SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY
SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER. BY SPECIAL
ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY
SIEGEL FAMILY.

RED HOOD

#1 PREVIEW

WRITER
GRETCHEN FELKER-MARTIN

ARTIST
JEFF SPOKES

LETTERER
BECCA CAREY

WHERE
**NEW
ANGELIQUE**

IT'S SO HOT
HERE, EVEN AT
NIGHT. THE AIR
IS LIKE WARM
SALIVA.

YOU GO TO BED
SWEATING AND
WAKE UP WITH
THE SHEETS
STUCK TO
YOUR SKIN.

IT MAKES ME THINK
OF APOCALYPSE NOW.

BRANDO WASHING HIS FACE IN THE
HUMID DARKNESS OF THE TEMPLE.

AN OLD PLACE,
SINKING BACK INTO
THE SWAMP.





ROYALE.



RED HOOD.
YOU LOOK
ROUGH, CHER.
BEEN SHAVING
WITH GLASS
AGAIN?



SOMETHING
LIKE THAT. I
APPRECIATE YOU
COMING OUT. I
KNOW THE CITY
KEEPS YOU
BUSY.



SHE AIN'T
GOTHAM, CHER,
BUT SHE HAS HER
MOODS. WHAT
YOU NEED?



RECORDS FOR THE NAPD.
I NEED THE FILES OF THE
OFFICERS KILLED IN THE
TOWER SHOOTINGS. **DUTY
LOGS. ANY ARREST
REPORTS** THEY WROTE.
ANYTHING THAT MIGHT
HELP ME FIND A
PATTERN.



C'EST
FOU. THE BULLS
HERE HOLD ONTO
PAPERWORK LIKE IT'S
THEIR BALLS. BUT FOR
YOU, I CAN CALL IN
A FAVOR.



MEET ME
HERE TOMORROW.
MIDNIGHT. I'LL GET
YOUR FILES.





I FIRST MET ROYALE YEARS AGO
WHEN I WAS DOWN HERE CHASING
ARMS DEALERS **SMUGGLING**
WEAPONS OVERSEAS TO SERBIA.



HE KNOWS
THE CITY. KNOWS
ITS PEOPLE.

HE KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE ITS
PROBLEMS. I CAN TRUST HIM, I **HOPE**.



I'D ASK **ORACLE** TO GET
ME THE INFORMATION I
NEED, BUT AFTER WHAT
HAPPENED IN GOTHAM...



...WE'RE NOT
EXACTLY ON
SPEAKING
TERMS.



THERE
YOU ARE...

...I WAS
GETTING
BORED.

HUNTRESS.
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

I HEARD
YOU WERE
PLAYING COPS
AND ROBBERS.
THOUGHT YOU
MIGHT WANT
COMPANY.

WHICH
ONE OF
THEM SENT
YOU?

TO BE CONTINUED IN **RED HOOD #1** ON SALE IN SEPTEMBER!
AGES 17+!

DESTINY ISN'T EASY.

C.O.R.T.

CHILDREN
OF THE ROUND
TABLE

Comics superstars
TOM TAYLOR and
DANIELE DI NICUOLO
bring Arthurian
adventure into the
21st century in an
action-packed series
for readers of any age.

© & TM DC.



Six issues
starting in
SEPTEMBER



NATION

SPOTLIGHT ON

ALL IN

RED HOOD

INTERVIEW WITH GRETCHEN FELKER-MARTIN

Get ready for a bold new chapter in the life of Jason Todd with *Red Hood*, DC's first-ever in-continuity mature-readers series. Writer Gretchen Felker-Martin teases what fans can expect from this raw, unflinching take on Red Hood, and the emotional chaos at the heart of Jason's journey.

With Jason out of Gotham and away from the Bat-Family, he finally feels fully unleashed. What does that freedom allow you to explore, and what made a mature-readers series the right way to tell this story?

For me, it's that Jason finally has a chance to stop reacting and start thinking. We'll get to see him reconstruct his own idea of right and wrong separate, for better and for worse, from the Bat-Family's code of ethics. I think it felt necessary to make the series mature-readers only because that process is going to result in Jason's violence being seen on the page for exactly what it is.



New Angelique has such a vivid, lived-in feel. What inspired the city, and how does it reflect Jason's journey?

Some big points of inspiration for me were the Louisiana-set horror drama *Eve's Bayou*, which is a favorite movie, and the new *Interview with the Vampire* series, which opens in New Orleans and really sells the beautiful, sweaty, decaying grandeur of the city at the turn of the century. I also think Louisiana, and New Orleans in particular, is the flashpoint for a lot of deeply painful and troubling modern political dynamics we're still watching play out.



What intrigued you about pairing Jason and Helena Bertinelli?

It's such a natural fit. They've both lived lives defined by bloodshed, they've both come a long way in how they relate to their own capacities for violence, and there's also a really personal edge to it for both of them, this shared self-definition by revenge and grievance. They're exactly the kind of people who are going to pull each other off-kilter in a dozen different ways.

Can you tease any new villains or threats Jason will face along the way?

I can tell you there's a telepath known as the Tower who's been orchestrating murder-suicides between police officers, and there's a very ugly cabal in local and federal law enforcement who have been using the people of New Angelique for their own ends. It's going to get pretty nasty.



Jeff Spokes brings so much grit and energy to the page. What's it been like building this world with him visually?

Jeff is such a pro, and he works just unbelievably quickly. He really got exactly what I wanted for the cityscape in particular. Every time I look at a new page, I see a hundred little things I never would have thought to mention but which make such total sense and really make New Angelique feel real, like somewhere you could smell and touch.

This series doesn't hold back, emotionally or physically. What kind of ride are you hoping to take readers on?

I'd like to give readers something sexy and rough-edged and hostile, and I want it to feel relevant to the painful, difficult world we're living in. I'd like to get back to the kind of feeling people got watching superheroes fight Hitler in the '40s, but in a more cathartically violent register.



**DON'T MISS
RED HOOD,
ON SALE MONTHLY!**

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